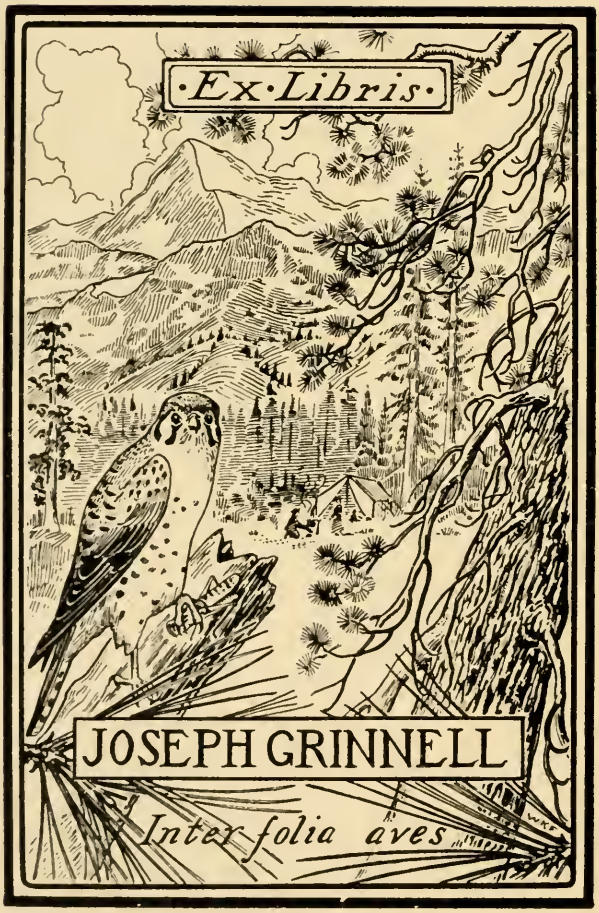
SK
1
P465
P4

UC-NRLF
B 3 360 841

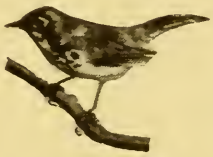
A CONSPICUOUS NATIONAL SERVICE

SHOUT
SHARE
IT

ELEY
ARY
ITY OF
ORNIA
LIBRARY



A CONSPICUOUS NATIONAL SERVICE



COMPLIMENTS OF
THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL
NEW YORK

Y OF CALIFORNIA
VERTEBRATE ZOOLOGY

A Notable Medal

P465F
BIOLOGY LIBRARY

A Notable Medal

THE GOLD MEDAL shown on the opposite page was designed for the Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund as an emblem of special distinction, to be awarded for conspicuous service in the cause of wild life protection in America.

Four of these medals were awarded, in 1918, to subscribers of THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL for remarkable achievement in the JOURNAL'S great national crusade for Bird Sanctuaries, conducted through the members of its Green Meadow Club, a home organization for the study of Natural History and the extension of Wild Life knowledge.

The founders of the Permanent Wild Life Fund include many of the most prominent men and women of America. Their names are given on the following page.

The Trustees of the Fund are:

DR. WILLIAM T. HORNADAY
Managing Director

CLARK WILLIAMS
Associate Trustee

EDWARD SEYMOUR
Associate Trustee

The Founders of the Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund

Mrs. Russell Sage	New York
George Eastman	Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. Frederick Ferris Thompson	Canandaigua, New York
Henry Ford	Detroit, Michigan
William P. Clyde	New York
John D. Archbold	New York
Alexander Smith Cochran	New York
William H. Nichols	New York
Andrew Carnegie	New York
George F. Baker	New York
George D. Pratt	New York
Defender of Wild Life	Washington, D. C.
Miss Heloise Meyer	Lenox, Massachusetts
Edward S. Harkness	New York
Max C. Fleischmann	Cincinnati, Ohio
Mrs. J. S. Kennedy	New York
Emerson McMillin	New York
Frederick G. Bourne	New York
Mortimer L. Schiff	New York
Samuel Thorne	New York
Anthony R. Kuser	Bernardsville, N. J.
John Dryden Kuser	Bernardsville, N. J.
Frederic C. Walcott	New York
Frederick F. Brewster	New Haven, Conn.
Mrs. William H. Bliss	New York
Mrs. R. T. Auchmuty	New York
Howard Melville Hanna	Cleveland, Ohio
Edmund C. Converse	New York
"In Memorium"	Boston, Massachusetts
Watson B. Dickerman	Mamaroneck, New York

Some Prominent Medal Winners

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE, *New York City*

received the first medal awarded by the Fund "in recognition of her devoted work during ten years for the protection and increase of the birds of America and the wild life of the continent at large." During her lifetime, Mrs. Sage was an ardent and conspicuous worker for the preservation of wild life in our country. Through her efforts and influence many legislative reforms were effected and the American people were better educated to the value and appreciation of wild life.

MR. ALDO LEOPOLD, *United States Forest Service, New Mexico*

was the second recipient of the distinguished medal. His active and helpful work in Arizona and New Mexico in forming organizations of sportsmen for the protection and increase of wild life in these States, and in furthering the national game-sanctuary movement and the migrating-bird treaty with Canada was a service of the highest importance.

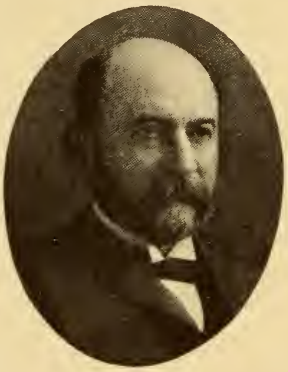
DR. T. C. STEPHENS, *Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa*

was awarded the medal in 1917 for valuable services in restoring to Iowa the quail and pinnated grouse, and his leadership in redeeming the good name of the State through the enactment of humane bird-protective laws.

DREW W. STANDROD, JR., *Pocatello, Idaho*

received the fourth medal for distinguished legislative work in behalf of the sage grouse of Idaho, which resulted in establishing a long close season for those valuable birds. Mr. Standrod's influence and standing in his State have been for years devoted unsparingly to the cause of wild life.

HERBERT C. HOOVER



DR. WILLIAM T. HORNADAY

THORNTON W. BURGESS

Well-known Authorities Commend the JOURNAL'S *Achievement*

MR. HERBERT C. HOOVER, National Food Administrator, in a personal letter to the JOURNAL'S editor, said:

> "I have noted with much satisfaction the good work your JOURNAL is doing for the protection and encouragement of insectivorous and migratory birds. *It should bring about important results for the welfare of the entire country in making the people realize how closely related to the whole question of food conservation is the matter of bird protection.*"

DR. WILLIAM T. HORNADAY, Director of the New York Zoological Park and Managing Director of Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund, writing to the editor of the JOURNAL, said:

> "I am amazed and delighted at the success of your campaign for Bird Sanctuaries. *The work that has been accomplished is positively thrilling and the results achieved far surpass my most sanguine expectations.* In this brief note it is impossible to speak adequately of the splendid achievement of THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL. The figures will appeal to the dullest or most envious mind."

MR. THORNTON W. BURGESS, nature lover and author of the Green Meadow Club stories, has been a constant and indefatigable friend of Bird Sanctuaries; his assistance is hereby gratefully acknowledged. Writing of the results of the JOURNAL'S efforts he said:

> "*I am not only pleased but astonished at the remarkable success of the campaign and the far-reaching influence of your efforts. It is truly a showing of which we can all be proud.*"

How the Bird Sanctuary Crusade was Inaugurated and Promoted by The People's Home Journal

As long ago as 1913, The People's Home Journal inaugurated, through its editorial columns, the movement known as its "Little Gardens" Campaign. In official recognition of its work as a pioneer in this field, United States Food Commissioner Herbert C. Hoover, in September, 1917, addressed a personal letter to the editor of the Journal, commending its vauable work.

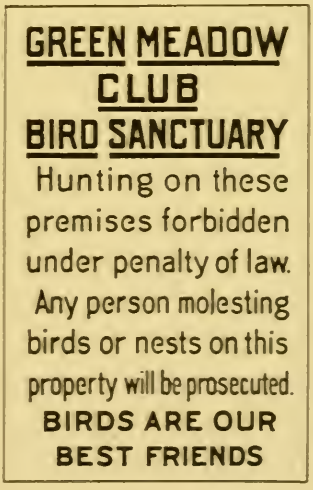
Immediately after the outbreak of the World War, in 1914, the Journal, foreseeing a scarcity of food in Europe, intensified its efforts in connection with "Little Gardens," emphasizing the growing necessity for cultivating every spare foot of ground. On America's entry into the war, the Journal's "Little Gardens" became merged with the national "War Gardens" crusade, an achievement in patriotism of which America may justly be proud.

From our "Little Gardens" movement emanated a second enterprise, initiated by the Journal which later crystallized into a campaign for the conservation of the insectivorous birds of America. The Journal's Bird Sanctuary Crusade was instantly recognized by the Food Administration as of equal importance with, and a corollary to, the planting

of "Little Gardens." Without adequate bird defense, how could the nation's increased crops be made safe for a hungry world?

THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL'S appeal for Bird Sanctuaries was made nation-wide through the members of the JOURNAL'S Green Meadow Club, in the various States, and capturing the sympathy and imagination of a nation of practical idealists, quickly spread the length and breadth of America. The boys and girls of the Green Meadow Club are daily kindling new enthusiasm for Bird Sanctuaries.

"A thought," says a brilliant writer, "can make us hotter than a fire." This new thought, "How can we save our birds?" is kindling a fire in the hearts of the American people which needs only a little fanning to develop into a great patriotic flame for all the world to see.


GREEN MEADOW
CLUB
BIRD SANCTUARY
Hunting on these premises forbidden under penalty of law.
Any person molesting birds or nests on this property will be prosecuted.
BIRDS ARE OUR BEST FRIENDS

AS A RESULT OF THE JOURNAL'S WORK, THIS SANCTUARY NOTICE IS NOW POSTED ON OVER ONE MILLION ACRES OF LAND IN FORTY-SIX STATES OF THE UNION AND IN CANADA.

Impressive Facts

ACCORDING to United States Department of Agriculture statistics, the annual loss to the cotton crop of the United States through insects comes close to $60,000,000. Grasshoppers and other pests destroy yearly $53,000,000 worth of hay and $120,000,000 worth of cereal grains. *The damage to growing fruits and vegetables runs into hundreds of millions of dollars annually.*

Whenever a vegetable raiser or fruit grower starts to compute the costs of his crops, he counts on 25 per cent. of his products being eaten or impaired by the insects that forage on his property. All this frightful loss takes place in spite of the millions of dollars people spend yearly for insecticides with which they frantically try to get rid of these enemies. Think of feeding nearly $3,000,000 worth of good food *every day* to mere insects — which is what the government figures mean — when Polish people are perishing of hunger and Armenian babies have all but died off for lack of food! Think of shooting or wounding a bird which at the very moment of its death may have its little inside crammed with bugs and larvæ and noxious insects that were preparing to advance upon our garden beds!

"The chickadee," so the government tells us, "is

one of the faithful birds who do not begin spending their winters in Florida at the first touch of frost. They are tremendously industrious, one painstaking naturalist finding that four of them had eaten 105 female cankerworm moths in a few minutes."

He examined these moths with tweezers and microscope, and discovered that each contained an average of 185 eggs. A total of nearly 20,000 cankerworm moth eggs destroyed by four birds in less time than it takes to walk down your garden path!

And what is true of the chickadee is true in varying degrees of the hundreds of bird species that call for human sympathy and protection. It is for this reason that in many states in the Union, strict laws to protect insect-eating birds have been enacted by the legislatures; and it is beginning to be seen that great educational campaigns like that of THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL are needed to awaken popular thought to conserve the wild bird life of America in the interests of economic food production.

Few persons realize how much insect food is daily consumed by birds. In the work of the Biological Survey at Washington, the stomachs of many birds have been found to be so packed with insects that the pile when released was much larger than the size of the bird's stomach.

Why Bird Sanctuaries Are a National Need

By Zoe Beckley

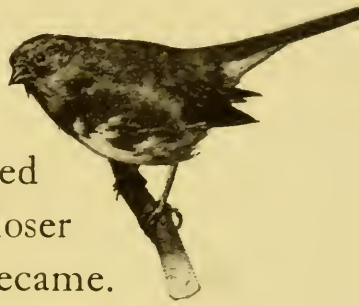
OLD MAN JONES was a farmer, a supposedly practical, up-to-date farmer, intelligent and upright, but like many other farmers, he wasn't quite as advanced as a farmer of this very advanced age should be. Among other things, he didn't know quite as much about nature and the ways and values of nature's workers as he should have known, otherwise he might have been a richer, happier man.

One spring he planted a lot of wheat—excellent wheat. In due time it came up — tall graceful stalks with bearded ears atop, waving gently in the sun and wind, under the broad blue sky.

One fine morning, very early, before Jones was out, a fly came and lit upon a wheat stalk. He was small and blackish, with red lines on his back—a mere midge. His family and friends followed almost immediately, settling on neighboring stalks and making themselves at home. Nobody noticed them except a pair of little brown birds who looked down upon the midge family as they flew swiftly over the field. The Sunday before, these feathered sentinels had made the mistake of stopping to eat a cankerworm and a caterpillar on

a tree at the edge of the meadow—and narrowly escaped being killed with a shotgun.

Jones had some farm help, it seems, who continued their European fondness for small birds as a dainty dish. The little brown birds had had their lesson. And now they didn't stop to bother about the Hessian Fly. Six or eight days later, several million larvæ were hatched and passed down the wheat stems. They settled comfortably at the second joint, and ate—and ate—and ate!



Old man Jones, inspecting his wheat one afternoon, paused, stared, reached over to pluck a spear, frowned—and stared some more. The closer he looked, the more alarmed he became. Row after row of his splendid wheat was eaten through and broke off at his touch! Frenziedly he rushed through the grain fields and up toward his farmhouse. As he approached it, his telephone rang.

"Hello—hello—this is Smith at the next farm! Say—there's something chewing my wheat—half of one of my best fields is all going to pot—"

"I was just about to call you up!" shouted Bill Jones into the transmitter. "Same with my crop! It's Hessian Flies, that's what it is—and our harvest's ruined if we can't head 'em off!"

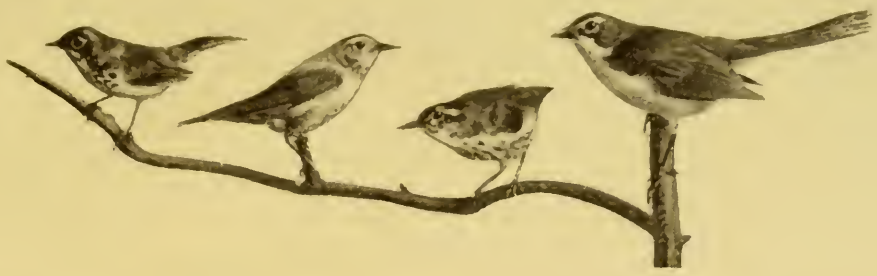
Farmer Smith and Farmer Jones, and their neighbor, Farmer Robinson, and the hired men, and the local Board of Trade and the nearest Chamber of

Commerce held hurried conclaves as to what had best be done. They looked up the Hessian Fly. They got gallons of insecticides, and sprayed and sprayed. They cut down and burned the infected wheat to keep the pest from spreading. And at last they marketed one-tenth of their usual crop.

This all took place many years ago in the States of Indiana and Ohio, when the fly ravaged the fields like a consuming fire. Before the scourge subsided, 2,500,000 acres of the finest wheat in that section was destroyed and the value of wheat lands dropped 40 per cent. in value.

Nowadays such a calamity would not be likely to occur. The United States Department of Agriculture has done, and is doing, wonderful work to educate the farmer regarding every sort of enemy pest. The People's Home Journal, through its Green Meadow Club, has influenced millions of families in large and small cities to protect and encourage bird life as a vital measure for the protection of growing food.

When Old Man Jones and his friends visited the Country Fair last fall, they felt the educational influence of the Green Meadow Club. Brother Wright,



the pastor of their home church, busy as a politician, was making speeches and passing small slips of paper among the men and women, explaining to them the value of birds as the natural enemies of food-destroying insects.

"I want you," said Brother Wright, "to sign these pledges for Bird Sanctuaries, not because I am interested in the work of the Green Meadow Club but because it is a good thing."

And before Jones and his friends had time to close their surprised mouths, or explain that they didn't just "get" that there what-do-you-call-it bird sanc-something, Brother Wright began to shoot a fusillade of facts which proved him to be almost as well-informed a naturalist as he was a student of the Bible.

He talked straight economy, not sentimentalism. He explained that if the farmers' land were kept as a sanctuary—place of safety, of refuge—for wild birds, and all farm shotguns used for bonfires, the chances of loss through insect pests would be reduced one-third. The farmhands might have to eat fishballs or corned-beef hash for breakfast instead of little birds, but the wheat and corn would be sturdier.

You have to talk facts to a farmer.

"The government," you must tell him, "in a series of scientific experiments, examined the stomachs of thousands of wild birds. In one woodpecker were found thirty-four caterpillar grubs of the sort that ruin fruit trees. As bird heart-action and bird-temperature are almost twice as high as similar human functions, birds have to eat constantly to keep their calories up and their tiny physical engines going strong. Take the back of an old envelope and figure out the army of caterpillars one healthy woodpecker gets away with every day, at the rate of thirty-four every four or five hours!

"One little cedar waxwing," you continue, noting that the farmers' mouths are now closed and their eyes and ears open, "was found to have devoured a hundred cankerworms. A flicker ate 200 chinch bugs, a nighthawk 1,800 winged ants, a Maryland yellowthroat was comfortably digesting 3,500 plant lice. An ordinary Jenny Wren had gotten away with 102 ants. A scarlet tanager had consumed 630 gypsy-moth caterpillars. And so forth. And so forth."

Brother Wright, finding this argument taking hold well, submitted the fact, not generally known, that in addition to their insect-dinners, many common wild birds are enormous consumers of noxious weed seeds. A snow bunting was found to have gobbled 800 pigeonweed seeds at a single banquet.

A bobwhite had stowed away 5,000 more of the same variety. A mourning dove was not too sad to eat 7,500 seeds of the yellow sorrel as one day's ration.

There are 465 species of wild birds that inhabit ordinary gardens everywhere, from city backyards to the five-thousand-acre "bonanza" wheat-farms of the Northwest. These birds are no Hooverizers. They eat and they eat; then fly and fly; then eat some more.

The rubythroated hummingbird, an inch long and weighing one-tenth of an ounce, spends its winters in South America. It leaves New Jersey, say, on a certain morning, makes 300 miles or so, at the speed of an airplane—and stops for lunch, eating several times its own weight in an hour or so. Its afternoon schedule is about the same. When it reaches the west coast of Florida, it spends practically all day stoking its tiny body with food in preparation for the seven-hundred-mile flight across the Gulf of Mexico, which it makes always at night. It would be a pity to kill or frighten away a rubythroat, so little and so lovely—and so useful as a snare of naughty bugs.

Brother Wright had no difficulty in convincing Farmers Jones, Smith and Robinson that if the flycatcher, the meadow lark, the swift, the swallow and the nighthawk had been more hospitably received among their fields and groves, the Hessian

Flies would not have spent such a pleasant summer in the wheat gardens.

Before the good man had finished his summer's campaigning, Sanctuary notices were posted not only upon their land, but on every piece of wooded land for miles around. Today every bird is safe on those broad acres, and not a marauding shot is heard from dawning spring to harvest time.

So effective was the JOURNAL's campaign for Bird Sanctuaries, and so widespread the result, that the trustees of the Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund offered one of its valuable gold medals as a special impetus to this vast and benevolent cause.

At the close of the campaign in October, 1918, Dr. William T. Hornaday, managing director of the Fund, decided that no less than four medals could do justice to the efforts put forth by the JOURNAL readers. Particulars of these special awards are given elsewhere in this book.

Now that the war is over, we must remain the thrifty nation that the war has taught us to be. The hard experience of Farmer Jones, out Indiana way, can be made to serve other Joneses everywhere, and their friends and neighbors, their farmhands—and even the little Joneses.

The Jones' children might not be impressed by the statement of the United States Department of Agriculture that "in a single year nearly two billion dollars worth of crops were ruined by insects,"

or that "one-tenth of all our cereals, hay, cotton, tobacco and general farm products is the yearly tax levied by insects on our farms and gardens," but they will gurgle with delight to know that their own little gardens can be made to thrive and smile and give forth more lettuce and leeks and merry marigolds if "bird apartment houses" are put up here and there, and everything done to encourage bird families to move in and make themselves at home.

I am very glad to learn of the good work that you are doing in establishing bird sanctuaries through the medium of the Green Meadow Club. Sanctuaries furnish one of the best means of increasing the numbers of some of our common birds, and are especially important in the more thickly settled States. Their value is not measured by size but by the opportunities which they afford birds to escape pursuit and to find proper food and nesting sites. I trust that you will be successful in your efforts to establish these sanctuaries in many parts of the country.

Very truly yours,

T. S. PALMER,

Assistant Chief, Bureau of Biological Survey,
U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Preacher Does Missionary Work among the Mountaineers

In many of the Southern States the observance of bird protective laws is notoriously lax and the killing of song birds goes unchecked in hundreds of communities. The work, therefore, of the Reverend Harold E. Mouse, of Elkins, West Virginia, stands out conspicuously. Through the mountainous counties, where game laws are lax and the inhabitants not cordial to any infringement of their shooting privilege, went Mr. Mouse, explaining, pleading, arguing. He met great opposition, despite which he secured 128 Sanctuaries with a total area of 65,268 acres! His letter is interesting, showing how he started the efforts that led to his being awarded one of the gold sanctuary medals:

> I knew at the start my Sanctuary work would be entirely missionary, so, before I made my personal tour of the state, I procured and circulated thirteen thousand descriptive bird-picture sets to an equal number of persons. That seems to have been the foundation for my success. The way I managed it I had very few objectors. As you will perhaps know, the mountaineer with whom I had largely to deal, was slow to give up his rifle, but after he became educated to the fact that the birds are among his greatest assets, he became a willing worker. The twenty-five or thirty objectors I had small success in winning over were largely uneducated.

About all I could do with them was to give them as good and as kind an argument as possible, and leave with them my most convincing bird literature—praying in my heart, as I went, that the Creator of bird life as well as human life would be kind enough to give them just common sense.

I believe if more magazines would follow the example of THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL in helping educate the people to protect our song birds, we would have better laws and, as a rule, a better class of people. I believe if there is one cause above another beneath God's bended blue, aside from the salvation of mankind, that needs the force of the press, it is the protection of our wild life.

HAROLD E. MOUSE, Elkins, W. Va.

STATE WOMEN'S PRESS CLUB OF OREGON

Portland, Oregon

The People's Home Journal

I am exceedingly interested in the work of your Green Meadow Club for Bird Sanctuaries and Bird Mess Halls. It is a capital movement and I would like to help develop it in this State. I write to ask if you will send me copies of magazines that tell about the movement and give me permission to use extracts giving due credit of course to THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL. We are intending to print some leaflets on the subject for distribution amongst some thousands of children to push along the Sanctuary idea.

I am, cordially yours,

(Signed) LUCIA F. ADDITON, *President*

In Sunny Saskatchewan Ranch Owners Were Converted

OUT in the great Northwest, where man's success is largely a matter of conquering the opposing forces of nature, where hardships are many, shotguns always in fashion, and moving-picture thrillers a part of everyday life, lives George L. L. de St. Remy, ranchman, of Saskatchewan, Canada. Mr. St. Remy's home is at High Point, twenty-five miles from any town, three miles from a post office, fifteen miles from a store and six miles from a school or meeting-house! His work for Bird Sanctuaries has been red-blooded and strenuous—a real man's job. In a country where wild-game hunting is the order of the day, he secured 52,425 acres of Sanctuary land. His own letter best tells the story:

> During my campaign I traveled many hundreds of miles and addressed many gatherings of farmers while they ate their meals in restaurants and hotels. I examined the soil in many places, and where the land was a heavy clay, I found that the cutworm and wireworm caused enormous loss in a wet, late spring by attacking the germinating seeds. If the farmer had to sow his crop twice on this account, he was pretty sure to sign up for a Sanctuary when the facts were pointed out to him.
>
> Some signers had bitter experience with the Hessian fly, and were delighted to know that the Green

Meadow Club was taking active steps to eradicate this pest. I found many owners of the ranch areas bitterly antagonistic. Having no crops at stake they invited shooting and hunting by city folk who came out for the sport, and they were against Sanctuaries.

Great help is given by the propaganda of the Green Meadow Club, and I wish I were financially able to devote my whole time to your noble enterprise as no better work can be undertaken in a new country where most people are not educated to the necessity of protecting the birds — their best friends—in the absence of sufficient legislation.

George L. L. de St. Remy,
High Point, Sask.

Eighty-three Dead Robins in One Bag

Vigorous measures should be adopted to stop the depredations of that element among our population who persist in the killing of song and insectivorous birds. When the early bird goes out to catch the worm the early brigand goes out to shoot the bird. Chief offenders seem to be the foreign born residents who prey particularly on robins, blackbirds and waxwings. At Marlboro, Ulster Co., an Italian was recently found with 83 robins and 2 cedar waxwings in his bag as a result of one morning's work. It is no uncommon sight in the suburbs of our cities or out in the rural districts to see foreign residents in the woods and fields gunning for birds.— Harry D. Hoffman in N. Y. *Sun*, May 4, 1919.

Journeying on Horseback a Montana Girl Wins Distinction

In the mountains of Montana, where cultivating crops is a matter of hard work with the preliminary of irrigation, a fourteen-year-old girl, Mira Hunt, of King, near the Canadian border, has won a Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund medal by whole-hearted campaigning of which The People's Home Journal is very proud.

No praise is too great for the boy or girl member of the Green Meadow Club who takes up the cause of Bird Sanctuaries. In the big West, where it takes half a day's journey "to get anywhere at all," and the business of getting about involves many a tussle with nature and many a test of strength, one bends the knee to the youngster who has grit enough to tackle the job. Miss Hunt's letter has a wealth of word painting all its own. Here it is:

> I live on a homestead one mile from Canada, between the Milk River and the Sweet Grass Hills, part of the Rockies. As the people out here live quite a distance apart, I traveled over a great many miles to get my pledges signed. I went horseback to the Milk River Valley to get signers. Then papa took me to the Sweet Grass Hills in the car, which was about eighty miles the round trip. I also went to several farmers' meetings and the Red Cross. Almost every person was willing to sign, and some were anxious to when they knew what the pledges

were for. But a few objected. One man in particular would not sign because the birds ate his berries one year. He had only a few, but the birds got them, and he is still grieving about it. I talked and explained for half an hour, but couldn't convince him it was for the best. I could have gotten several more ranch signers if it had not been for our school in the summer. As a member of the Green Meadow Club I was anxious to do my part in this valuable war-time work for our country, to help feed our Allies.

MIRA HUNT, King, Montana.

How One School Is Helping the Birds

SIXTEEN-ACRES SCHOOL

Springfield, Mass.

Your splendid work for bird life conservation has been an inspiration to us. If the birds have a chance they will work themselves into the hearts of our boys and girls and stay there. We find that landowners never refuse to help children who really love birds. Whole communities feel kindlier toward our feathered friends. During the past five years we have maintained a bird hospital at our school and have had the pleasure of saving more than a thousand birds that otherwise would have been lost.

(Signed) MARY E. COBURN, *Teacher*.

THIS SCHOOL LAST YEAR SECURED PLEDGES FOR 16,011 ACRES FOR BIRD SANCTUARIES. EVERY SCHOOL IN THE COUNTRY SHOULD UNITE IN THIS GREAT PATRIOTIC WORK OF BIRD CONSERVATION.

This Eastern Clergyman Aroused the Farmers

REV. J. J. RESH, of Freeland, Pennsylvania, devoted a whole summer's work to the campaign for Sanctuaries, securing a total of 87 Sanctuaries comprising 72,932 acres. He graphically describes his operations in the following letter:

> When the war broke loose on the world, I was convinced that the conservation of food would play a large part in winning the war. THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL called my attention to this matter in a very definite way by offering to send, free, Sanctuary notices to all who would agree to post them and take care of the birds in every possible way.
>
> The data regarding the food the various birds consumed, was very convincing. It showed very clearly that the insects the birds ate were the very insects that destroyed the crops. This appealed to my patriotism.
>
> When I saw a farmer who had come to town to sell produce, I would ask him about his crops. Then I told him of the Green Meadow Club Bird Sanctuary plan. Many farmers would respond immediately. Some would hesitate because they were fond of hunting birds.
>
> I gave several addresses at local fairs and picnics in the country. I talked about some things pertinent to the occasion, then introduced the matter of bird protection, reciting your editorial facts, and said if there were any present who were interested I would be glad to confer with them before I left the

grounds. I had my pledges ready. They came and signed up so fast and so many that I ran short of pledges. I want to say that the people are open to conviction, and the JOURNAL has done wonderful work to educate the people as to the value of bird protection.

J. J. RESH, Freeland, Pennsylvania.

The fight against devouring insects is a fight against famine and starvation. There can be no let-up or the face of nature will eventually be blotted out and the world go without food. To hold the marauding horde in even partial check is now wasting a large part of human effort and it would be an utterly hopeless combat were it not for the tireless efforts of our birds.

F. L. WASHBURN, *Entomologist.*

U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Of all our birds none offers a better or more useful record than the humble bobwhite. He is entirely beneficial in every habit and does absolutely no harm. Resident with us all the year round, he lives on 145 species of insects during the summer and lives on harmful weed seeds in the winter. Every farmer should do everything in his power to protect and encourage this most useful of birds.

Another Girl Who Did Valiant Work

LITTLE MARJORIE LLOYD of Antigo, Wisconsin secured more than 100 pledges, embracing in all nearly ten thousand acres, and this under circumstances that indicate she has the true spirit of young America and is a worthy member of the Green Meadow Club. Extracts from her interesting letter follow:

> In obtaining my pledges I walked in all about 50 miles. One accident occurred which put me back a little. I was bit by a dog who left the mark of five teeth in the front of my leg, but I got over that nicely only it made me a little afraid of other dogs. One day I made three trips with father in the big wagon to Doering, and he would stop and wait while I went into the houses along the road, and I got seven pledges signed that day. One day I rode seven miles with the mail carrier and walked back stopping at each house on the way. You see we live fourteen miles from town and I had to cover quite a little ground in getting around. The work has been a real pleasure and a pleasant pastime and besides helping the birds, I felt I was doing a very little bit towards my country. We all want to do patriotic things.

YOUR SCHEME FOR BIRD SANCTUARIES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY SEEMS TO BE A GOOD MOVE. I HEARTILY APPROVE OF ANY PLAN WHICH HAS FOR ITS OBJECT THE PROTECTION OF OUR BIRDS.—*John Burroughs.*

Food for Thought

In the United States Biological Laboratory at Washington, D. C., it was found that the stomach of a cedar waxwing (cherry bird) contained over 100 canker worms while that of a scarlet tanager contained by actual count 630 gypsy moth caterpillars and a nighthawk was found to have consumed 600 mosquitos.

If birds should disappear, the plagues of Egypt would again be spread broadcast on the earth. Weeds would multiply a thousand fold and whole countrysides would be devastated by devouring insects before human ingenuity could devise an effectual remedy against the pests.

Not only do the birds destroy the mature insects but they also devour the larvæ and thereby destroy the eggs. Their services in this respect are beyond calculation. As consumers of weed seeds also they annually save farmers and gardeners an enormous sum of money that would otherwise have to be spent in eliminating weeds. Dr. Judd, a famous entomologist, one time watched about 525 birds eating weed seeds on a Maryland truck farm. He estimated that they consumed not less than 46,000 seeds for that single breakfast.

Thousands of Willing Workers Were Found among School Teachers and Pupils

TO all who took part in the Sanctuary Campaign everywhere, under the leadership of the JOURNAL, high tribute is due. Many schools took up the work enthusiastically and accomplished much. Thousands of workers joined hands with the Green Meadow Club and made its efforts their own. These efforts have reached far and borne good fruit. Due recognition has been given in the pages of the JOURNAL. In addition to the Gold Medals awarded, the trustees of the Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund have presented "Certificates of Valuable Service" to those whose names here follow:

1. Sixteen-Acre School, Springfield, Massachusetts,
   for 108 Sanctuaries comprising 16,011 acres.
2. Marjorie Lloyd, Antigo, Wisconsin,
   for 100 Sanctuaries comprising 9,391 acres.
3. George Horton, Dwight, Illinois,
   for 87 Sanctuaries comprising 13,820 acres.
4. George Stevens, Ogerna, Wisconsin,
   for 66 Sanctuaries comprising 7,204 acres.
5. Cantrall School, Cantrall, Illinois,
   for 54 Sanctuaries comprising 14,402 acres.
6. Flora Whitfield, Raton, New Mexico,
   for 24 Sanctuaries comprising 139,090 acres.
7. Joseph B. Woodward, Brownfield, Texas,
   for 14 Sanctuaries comprising 53,071 acres.

THE PERMANENT WILD LIFE PROTECTION FUND

OF AMERICA

FOR THE PRESERVATION AND INCREASE OF WILD LIFE

Hereby Awards to

The People's Home Journal
F. M. Lupton, Publisher

its

Certificate of Distinguished Services

for the creation of a Great Series of Bird Sanctuaries throughout the United States and Canada, in 1917 and 1918.

New York
Dec 20. 1918

W. T. Hornaday

Trustees

Nearly a Million Acres

PLEDGED IN NINETEEN-EIGHTEEN FOR SANCTUARIES AS A RESULT OF THE JOURNAL'S EFFORTS

STATE	SANCTUARIES	ACRES
Maine	3	236
New Hampshire	2	500
Vermont	27	4,451
Massachusetts	117	13,991
Connecticut	7	1,952
Rhode Island	4	22
New York	246	21,531
Pennsylvania	192	83,714
New Jersey	26	239
Delaware	15	436
Maryland	160	18,901
Virginia	43	5,182
West Virginia	242	82,553
North Carolina	17	1,505
South Carolina		
Georgia	37	6,501
Florida	4	220
Alabama	28	2,053
Mississippi	21	11,067
Louisiana	1	20
Tennessee	47	4,550
Kentucky	277	49,283
Ohio	74	6,006
Illinois	218	41,997
Indiana	168	17,391
Michigan	97	7,325
Wisconsin	317	31,739
Minnesota	44	6,424
Iowa	33	9,698
Missouri	67	11,123
Kansas	65	6,136
Oklahoma	120	34,365
Arkansas	35	6,053
Texas	96	97,249
North Dakota	8	2,520
South Dakota	8	1,280
Nebraska	45	20,091
Colorado	38	31,396
Wyoming	1	480
Montana	113	66,771
Idaho	26	9,687
Utah	69	16,933
Washington	42	1,737
Oregon	22	941
California	4	392
New Mexico	28	16,429
Canada	119	53,695
TOTAL	3,337	933,591

2 6 1967

14 DAY USE
RETURN TO DESK FROM WHICH BORROWED
BIOLOGY LIBRARY

This book is due on the last date stamped below, or
on the date to which renewed.
Renewed books are subject to immediate recall.

LD 21–40*m*-10,'65
(F7763s10)476

General Library
University of California
Berkeley